

# COBRA

*Golden Gate*

THE SPACE PIRATE



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## **Vol. 10**

The Demon King of Space

The Golden Gate

# The Demon King of Space









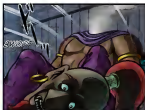








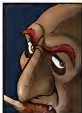
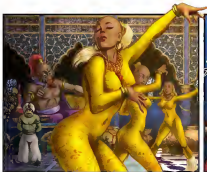












NO CLAP  
CLAP







Hoh hoh!  
I'm saying  
I will give you  
this room, and  
the women.



What  
are you  
tryin'  
to say?



Kings of  
planets will  
hand over  
their entire  
kingdoms for  
a beauty  
like this!

And  
the women  
too... Have  
a look!



The  
gang I've  
got here  
is useless.

I've been looking  
for someone who  
could serve as  
my right-hand  
man.



You'd  
best not  
anger  
me...



What if  
I say  
no?



What do you say?  
We'll raid planet  
after planet, taking  
all the gold, jewels  
and women you  
could ever  
want!



Anyway,  
I'm not  
interested.  
Go find  
someone  
else.

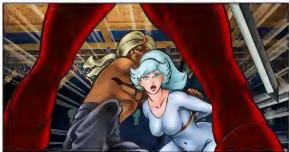
Oh, I don't  
know. I'd  
say your  
angry face  
is the most  
charming.

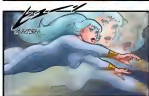












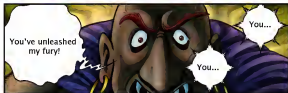


Yachimalabeko  
Wallolomp  
Wallolomp  
Boing Boing  
Perew







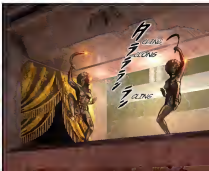


Hold up, where are we off to? My ship?



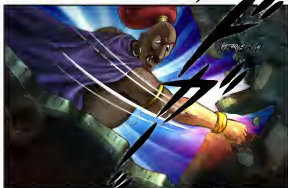


Those aren't statues. They're girls who were turned to stone by the Demon King.













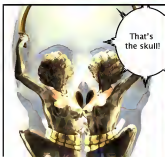


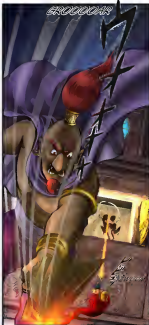
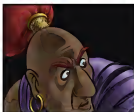






Man, you're pushier than a car salesman.













# The Golden Gate





Hell Cat to  
Black Born,  
the target is  
moving west!







This single key holds the fate of this entire solar system...!



We need to hurry! The Pirate Guild might already be after us!



Secret, it's 300 kilometers to the spaceport.

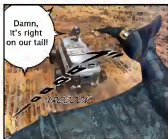


I have to deliver this "Key of Shiva" safely... No matter what it takes.



The Key of Shiva...





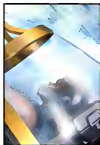
Damn,  
it's right  
on our tail!



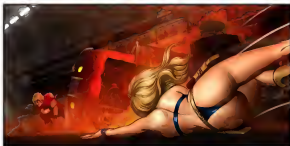
Heh heh...  
You can't  
outrun me!

















Damn...!  
Ship No.  
2 is down!











Did you  
just call me  
a lizard...?



It's  
like  
the tail  
of a  
lizard.



What an incredib-  
ly fast recovery...!  
The cells in his  
body have  
an extraordinary  
restructuring  
ability.



Take a look  
at his wound... It  
hasn't even been  
three hours since  
the accident,  
and it's already  
healing...!



You  
fractured your left  
collarbone and three  
ribs! Deep wounds  
on your thigh and  
abdomen! And...



Awful. I feel like  
I just chugged a  
cocktail of whiskey  
and nitroglycerin.  
How bad is it,  
Doc?

Oh, you're  
conscious.  
How do  
you feel?



Well  
for starters,  
I eat two big  
bowls of corn  
flakes every  
morning.



But you  
are healing  
amazingly fast.  
What's the  
secret to your  
resilience?



Nothing  
to worry about,  
barely a scratch.  
I gave her some  
painkillers. She's  
sleeping in room  
R2.



Oh...  
Hey Doc!  
Where's that  
girl I came  
in with?



Hah hah hah!  
Very well, then.  
Get some rest now,  
you'll feel much  
better come  
tomorrow.



I wouldn't worry. He can't even stand up, let alone escape.

Keep an eye on him... He's an interesting patient. I want to take a closer examination.



He'd stuff me and stick me in a museum if he could.

You gotta be kiddin'... I can't stay here... That damn doctor!



But why did Secret give me this key...?!

Secret, huh...? A mysterious girl, like her name suggests.

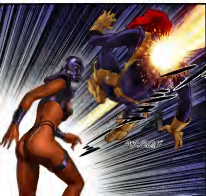


But damn! She looked just like Dominique!











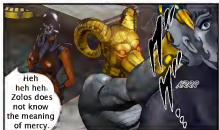




Calmly  
hand over the  
key if you  
don't want  
your skull  
crushed!

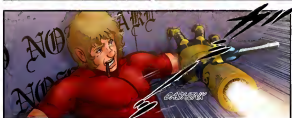
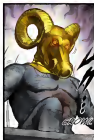


Heh  
heh heh.  
Zelos does  
not know  
the meaning  
of mercy.

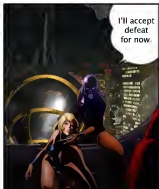


I don't like  
being pushed  
around.

















Silent night,  
holy night...

Planet  
Garon makes  
an elliptical orbit  
around the sun.  
It's a giant comet,  
in a way.



I can picture it.  
Two lovers,  
gazing at the  
planet flying  
through the night  
sky, swearing  
their love to  
each other.

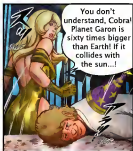
Last month,  
Planet Garon was  
suddenly knocked  
out of its orbit. It's  
now heading for  
the center of the  
solar system.



Planet Garon is  
going to burst  
into flames, just  
like the burning  
passion between  
us.

Cobra!  
This is no time  
to be romantic!  
Planet Garon is going  
to collide with  
the sun!







That's  
Planet Garon!





















The ancient Garonians  
built a prosperous civilization.  
Their goddess was...  
the immortal queen, Shiva!  
She moved the Planet at will,  
traveling through space  
for thousands  
of years.

It was an  
endless journey.  
The great queen  
Shiva believed that  
the true "Golden Utopia"  
existed somewhere  
in space... That's  
what she was  
seeking.

When Queen Shiva died,  
Planet Garon  
stopped moving...  
Thus it began  
orbiting the sun,  
like other  
comets.

But... During their  
journey, some kind  
of disaster  
or epidemic wiped  
out the Garonians  
before they  
could find the  
Golden Utopia.

Someone  
moved  
the thruster  
...!?

Somebody  
moved  
the thruster  
hidden under  
the surface of  
the planet.

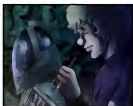
So how did  
Planet Garon  
change its  
course so  
suddenly?

Then who...?  
Who could  
have moved  
this planet?

But Queen Shiva  
was the only  
one who could  
move the planet...  
She died long  
ago...

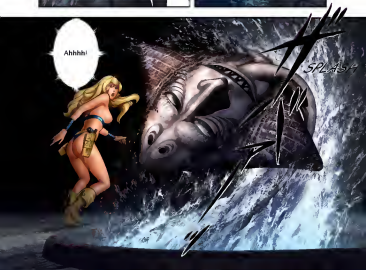


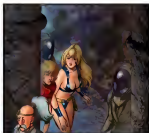
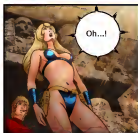
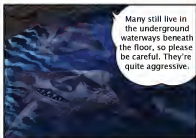
Wanna smoke?  
These are authentic Turkish cigars.



Oops, sorry. I guess there aren't any left. I couldn't see 'cause it's so dark...













Morons. You're supposed to be cavemen with night vision, yet you stuck your hand in an empty cigar case.



What are you doing, Cobra?



There's no sunlight down here, so why don't you remove your hoods?



These guys are from the Pirate Guild!





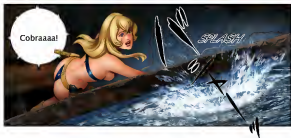


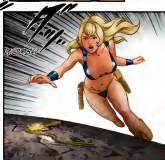
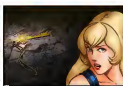
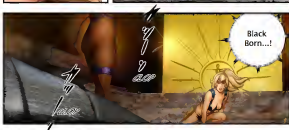
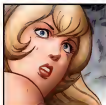


Ahhh!

*FWOOSH*











The...  
the Key of  
Shiva...!



Keh  
heh heh...  
now nobody  
can open  
the Golden  
Gate.

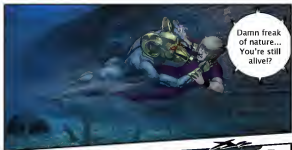


In a week,  
this planet  
will collide  
head on with  
the sun!

Heh heh heh.  
The solar system  
will then vanish  
from the universe!



Now it is  
impossible to pass  
through the Golden  
Gate and reach  
the underground  
thruster!



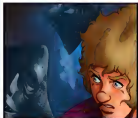


Give it up  
... Your  
Psychogun  
doesn't work  
on me.

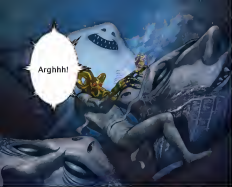


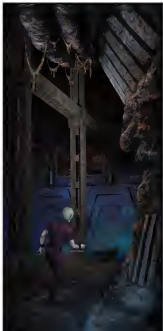
It absorbs  
energy.

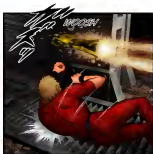
Groowl...  
It's the special  
cloth that  
covers my  
body.













Where is  
he...?

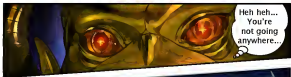


How is  
he aiming  
at me in  
the dark!?



Damn!  
I guess  
he can  
see me!



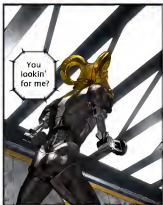
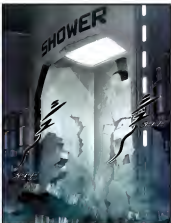


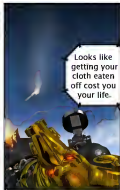
I get it...  
His eyes  
are infrared  
cameras!











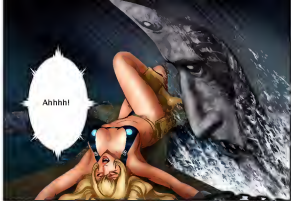






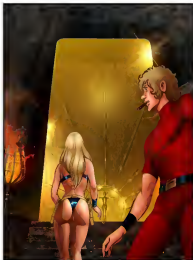


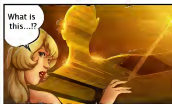




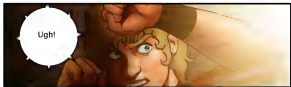
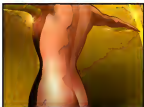
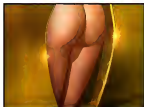














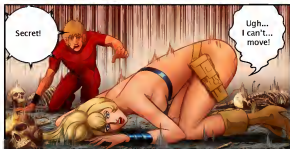


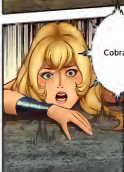


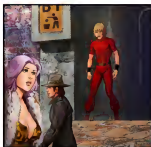
















Stop!  
Please!

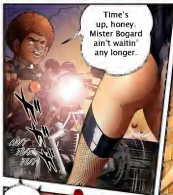


I can't  
even  
remember  
who I am.



Damn it...  
I must  
have lost my  
memory  
when I hit  
my head.

Time's  
up, honey.  
Mister Bogard  
ain't waitin'  
any longer.



Guh!



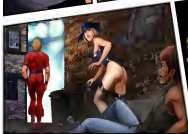
Please!  
I promise  
I'll pay you  
back!



























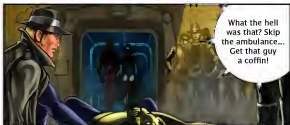






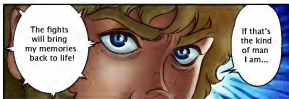




















That's where  
I'll remember  
who I really  
am.

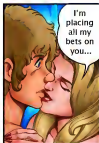
# CRAZY DOGS

I have to  
be in that  
fight to get  
my memory  
back.



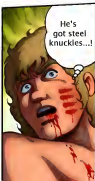
Boss...  
It's him.

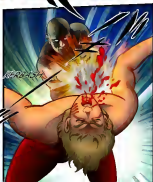
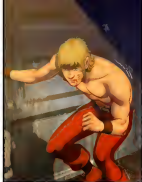








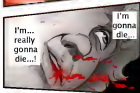




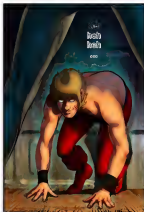


Joe,  
this  
match  
is...











A dynamic comic book illustration of a fight. In the foreground, a muscular man with blonde hair, wearing red pants and black armbands, is shown from the waist up, punching a large, grey, ape-like monster. The man has a determined expression. The monster is being thrown back, with a large splash of red blood coming from its mouth. The background is filled with intense orange and yellow flames. Several black motion lines radiate from the point of impact, emphasizing the force of the blow. In the upper right corner, the sound effect 'KERBAM' is written in a stylized font. Below it, a white speech bubble with a jagged border contains the text '...is Cobra, the Invincible!'.

*KERBAM*

...is Cobra,  
the Invincible!











My name's  
not Joe.  
My name  
is Cobra!

Where are  
you going, Joe?  
This leads to  
the power  
plant  
above us!

GROOAR



And you  
want to stop  
the thruster?  
That thruster has  
been motionless  
for 3,000  
years!



I came from  
the outside world!  
I'm here to go to  
the underground  
power plant and  
stop this planet's  
thruster!



The outside  
world...?  
But  
how...?!





There  
it is!



The thruster's  
control switch  
is beneath  
that lion!



My  
partner is  
still under  
there, too!



Hey!  
There's  
a woman  
lying there!



Bonnie,  
take the  
throttle.

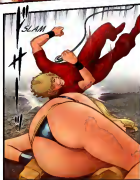


That's Secret...!  
There's a gravity  
barrier underneath  
us! She's being  
pulled by intense  
gravity!

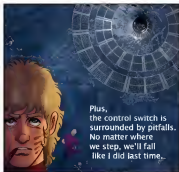


Make  
a sharp  
turn  
right  
here!











Cobra...!



What the hell?  
The gravity is  
so strong,  
it even pulls  
Psycho energy  
waves.



...who  
switched it  
on in the first  
place? And  
how?

That's strange...  
if it's impossible  
to get near the  
control  
switch, then...

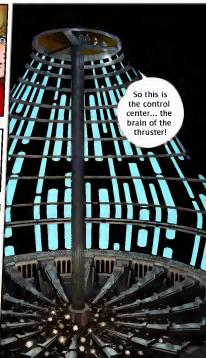


Leave it to me!  
This was the only  
place us kids growing  
up in the underground  
city could play.

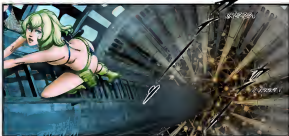


That's all  
we can do...  
Bonnie, do you  
know where  
it is?

The only thing  
we can do is aim  
directly for the  
control center  
and destroy it!

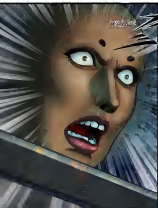


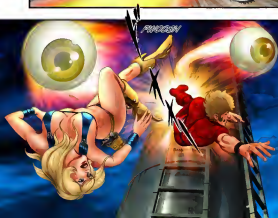


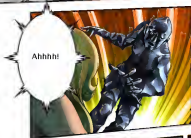




















What if her  
consciousness is  
being transmitted  
through this giant  
artificial brain?

But... wait...  
what if just her  
brain is still  
working...!?



The one  
moving this  
planet...

...! That's  
it...!



Huh!?



...Is you!

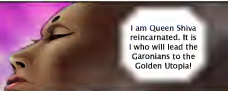


The glass...  
it won't  
break!

Ho ho ho.  
That's exactly right.  
My consciousness  
is responsible  
for moving  
this planet.



Yes... this marks the  
end of the planet's  
several thousand  
year journey through  
space. I've found  
the true Golden  
Utopia.



I am Queen Shiva  
reincarnated. It is  
I who will lead the  
Garonians to the  
Golden Utopia!

This planet will  
collide with the sun  
... Only then will  
Garonians find  
the true Golden  
Utopia.





Heaven is  
the Golden  
Utopia...! The  
great realm  
of God!



Sorry, but  
can't you just go  
to heaven alone  
without dragging  
the rest of us  
along?

Cobraaa!

It appears  
you still do  
not know  
my strength.





Heh  
heh...

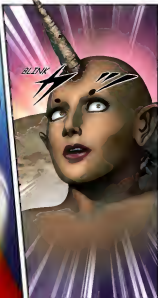
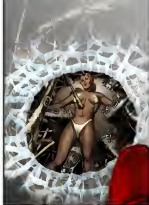


This is  
all just  
a show...



Heh  
heh  
heh  
heh...







COBRA: Golden Gate

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